

## SAW THE LACERATED BODIES OF CHILDREN.

New Witnesses, a Dozen and More of Them, to Testify to Pierce's Cruelties.

Back of a Three-Year-Old Girl Adopted from the Home Five Weeks Ago Was Black and Blue.

WHY MR. JACKSON HATES PIERCE.

Can't Love a Man Who Kept Him Chained for Seven Months and the Marks of Whose Floggings Are on His Body To-day.

Lawyers Van Kleeck, Dykman, and Marshall, who are conducting the case of the people against Superintendent Pierce in the Westchester Home investigation, announced yesterday that they would endeavor to close the introduction of evidence for the prosecution on February 24, 25 and 26. In the two days that have been devoted to evidence thus far twenty-six witnesses have been examined. About seventy-five additional names are on the lists for future examination, fifty of whom at least will probably be subpoenaed by the prosecution at the forthcoming sessions.

The new witnesses, it is said, supply many links in the chain of evidence against Pierce, and corroborate in detail the great mass of testimony already given as to his inhuman practices with children at the Home. The witnesses to follow are not all ex-lunatics. There are several former matrons and attendants among them, and a dozen reputable men and women of Westchester County, who have seen children scarred and lacerated as a result of Pierce's punishments.

One witness has made a statement that a little girl less than three years old, who was taken from the Home five weeks ago for adoption in his family, had black and blue marks all over her back, from a whipping that Pierce had administered.

### INDIGNANT WITNESSES.

The extraordinary cross-examinations by the lawyers for the defence have had one effect that the Board of Managers of the institution did not count on. Pierce's remarkable influence over the ex-lunatics has, up to this time kept their testimony in check, and prevented many damaging facts from coming to light. Several of these witnesses have, since their first examination, resented what they consider a course of persecution by the lawyers for the Board of Managers, and are now ready to tell without reservation what has occurred at the institution. Some of them will be recalled to the stand at the session of February 24.

Albert Jackson, of No. 180 Elm street, Yonkers, who was a witness at last Monday's session, sent the following letter yesterday:

Editor Journal:—Having read in yesterday's Journal the statements of William Dingree, I would like to make a few statements which may ease Mr. Dingree's mind a little. I remember his little daughter and son, when they first went to the Home. The girl was placed out later on, but I do not know where. Mr. Dingree says that a little girl was killed about the time his baby was sent there. I was a witness to that tragedy, but it was not a girl that was killed. It was a little boy named Eugene Grey. The little fellow was walking through a hallway. On the second floor, over the kitchen, there was a window which came down to the level of the floor. He lost his balance and fell out of the window head first to the stone crossing below. One of the hired men and myself were the only ones who saw the accident. I picked the child up and carried it into the laundry. I thought it was dead then.

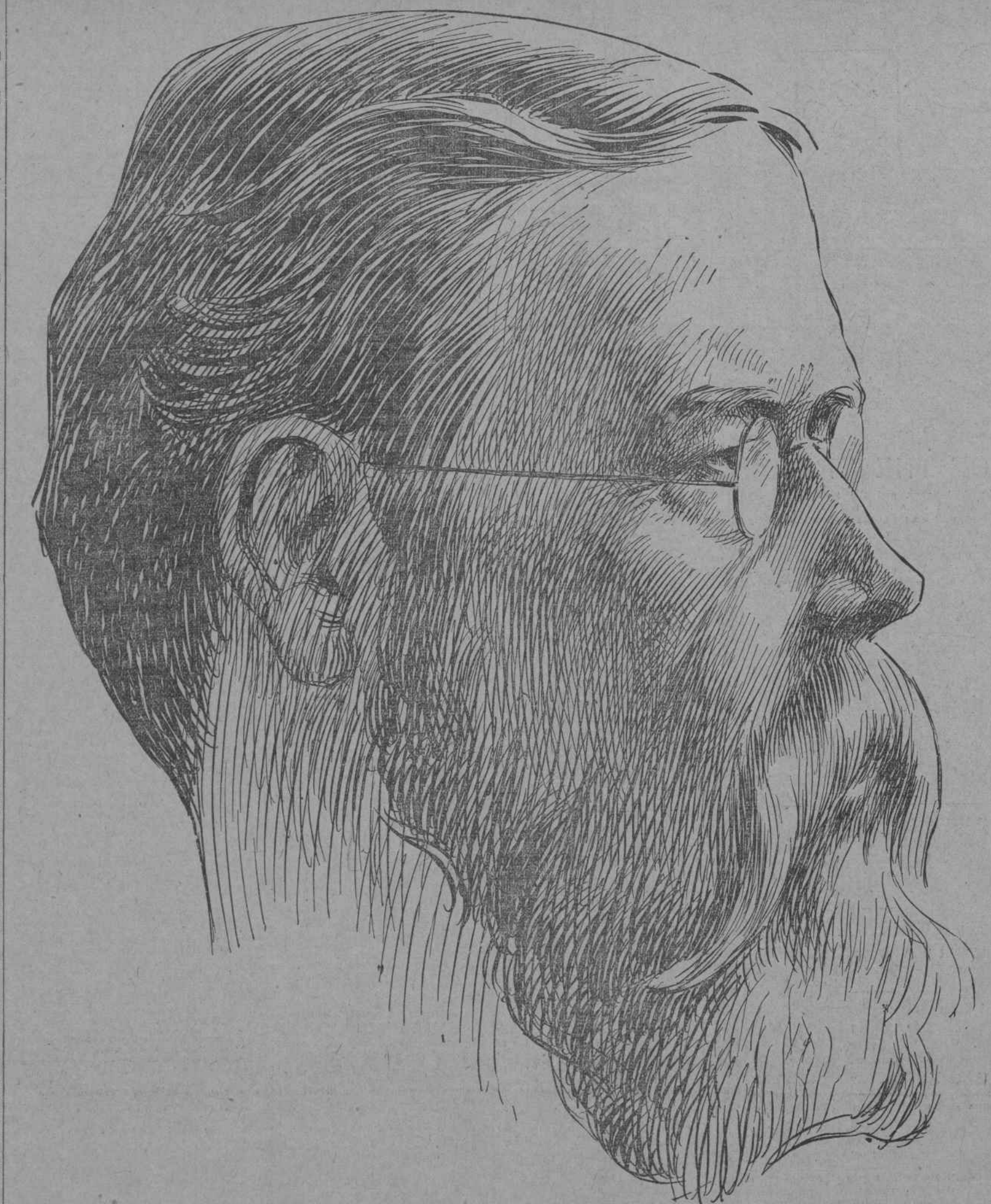
HE WAS CHAINED. "At the time this accident occurred, I was in chains. Pierce kept me in chains almost all the time because when I was free I always tried to run away."

"I was asked on Monday while on the witness stand if I had any hatred for Pierce. I said that I most certainly had. That man kept me in chains for seven months straight, night and day, and the chains which he used then were not the little links that he has brought into court, but a chain about No. 2, four links of which would go around the ankle loosely and on my left leg I could slip the four links off, which I used to do at night. I was caught one night, and after that I was chained with only three links around my ankle, which cut into my foot. I still carry these marks after being away from the Home more than ten years."

"Pierce had me shackled for seven months at one time, and my hips were nearly paralyzed. I could not step more than four inches at a time, and when I was set free I could not take an ordinary step for three weeks. I have also had the handcuffs on me for a week at a time. Pierce put me in an old calico dress, which only came to my knees, then he put the shackles and handcuffs on me and made me stand on a horse block, where everybody could see me and laugh at me. Pierce has accused me of theft, and I challenge him to prove it. All last Sunday he had a detective following me around the streets of Yonkers, but that will do him no good, as I have lived all my life in Yonkers, and that is the place to look for the crooked life Pierce claims I have led. The only crooked part of my life was led under Pierce's care. I did not know what love was when I was an inmate of the Home."

"I remember at one time he had given me an extra hard flogging and put me to bed. Some visitors came and Pierce showed them through the building. When he came to my bed he patted me on the head and said: 'This is one of our boys who did not feel very well this morning, so I thought I would let him stay in bed to-day. He will be all right in the morning.' If those ladies had seen my body they might have known how well Pierce took care of me. I have on my body to-day the marks of Pierce's whip, which will stay with me all the rest of my life."

"They speak to me of my hatred of Pierce. Have I any reason to love him? I know, probably, one hundred former inmates of the Home, and every one of them has the same story to tell. I want to see him brought to justice. The interest I have taken in the case is no reason for Pierce to say that I have lied against him, but I will not let Pierce or anybody else try to ruin my name without making a strong fight. Every word that I spoke on the witness stand was the truth. I would not dare to lie about anybody when there are other



## PIERCE, THE MAN WHO TRAINED BABIES WITH A CAT-O-NINE-TAILS AT THE WESTCHESTER HOME.

This is a picture of James W. Pierce, superintendent of the Westchester Home. He is charged with the most shocking brutality to boys and girls under his care. He doesn't look like a man who would scourge the nude body of a girl of tender years. That is only one of the many things of which he is charged. Their narration has caused many of the auditors at the hearings at White Plains to pale and shudder.

If the accumulating evidence against Pierce is to be credited, he did not go to the torture of the innocents with the least hesitation. Indeed, it seemed to give him pleasure. The cries of agonized little ones seemed to stir him to no pity. And yet there are those who say that this man is gentle, kind and affectionate; that his soul is tortured when he is compelled to wield the scourge. He is active in church work and is eloquent at prayer.

More hypocritically would scarcely explain the Jekyll and Hyde in this man's nature. It is probably a thing far, far beneath sentimental and romantic conjecture. It is more likely one of the dark mysteries of human nature, into whose shuddering depths the light of science is just beginning to peep. Superintendent Pierce is not a large man. He is about five feet and a half tall. His manner in public is quiet and unobtrusive; his voice pleasant, with almost a caressing cadence in it. His glance is a challenge on a greeting. And what strange eyes are his! They are set close together, and give the sense of concentration. They can look at you with a fixity that makes you drop yours after a few seconds. They must have in them a hypnotic quality, for many former pupils of the home, now grown to maturity, feel his old power, for terror seizes them when his unwavering gray eyes meet theirs.

Pierce's eyes and nose denote energy and force. A man so endowed might be a successful lawyer or a statesman. His forehead is high, and, if it were a little broader, especially at the temples, it is probable that he would never have been heard of in his present unenviable role.

There is a contraction at the temples as though mental tension had made it. The cheek bones are slightly prominent and give a certain strength to the face. His ears are full-sized and slightly pointed. Lombroso, who reads ears as easily as long primer type, has classified ears just like these. They may account for what seems inexplicable in the conduct of the man; they may not.

The lower part of Pierce's face might tell the whole story. That may be, perhaps, why it conceals it with an ample beard and sweeping mustache. His mouth may be weak, but the lines that stand guard over it are as firm as steel. The chin, too, may be the key to the whole enigma, but judging from the form of its owner's jaw, it is well set and strong.

If Pierce was to shave he would perhaps disclose all of his secrets to folks who like to read character in the face. As it is, his face makes you conclude that he is a storage battery of some restless, rebellious force, and that he holds it by a painful effort. The concentration of the eyes is one of the indices. Those lines at the mouth another, and if more were needed, the tense way in which the flesh is drawn over the cheekbones. That the force with Pierce can be directed either one of two ways, he has given oral testimony himself, according to a witness, who declared the Superintendent said: "If they should want me to be a meat axe, I can be a meat axe."

A study of his face shows, too, that he is acutely sensitive. His methods tell that. He is vain, and, liking flattery, knows how to best apply it himself. His caution, that is well developed, could be the rectifying influence to make him reasonably safe from overdoing anything that required tact. He is a remarkable man. Study his face!

witnesses to come after me who can corroborate what I say. I have no knowledge every witness has told only the truth. I have not told all I know. I did not think it necessary. I have only answered the questions that were put to me. "ALBERT E. JACKSON."

**Hall Injured by a Cable Car.**  
George S. Hall, sixty years old, of No. 107 East Forty-fifth street, a watchman at the Windsor Hotel, was knocked down by a Lexington avenue cable car last night, at Forty-fifth street, and received a severe scalp wound. He was taken to Flower Hospital.

### GOTHAM'S GUESTS.

**HOLLAND HOUSE**—Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fair, San Francisco; J. S. Frasher, Chicago; L. P. Sault, Chicago; E. E. Barry, St. Louis; J. P. Lyman, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bradley, Washington; F. Caspari, Chicago; Madge Meadows and Miss Clayton, London.

**WALDORF**—Frederick Cook, Rochester; Lyman B. Goff, Pawtucket; Richard Hortmann, Berlin.

**IMPERIAL**—C. H. Roberts and A. S. Geddis, Salt Lake City; E. E. Barry, St. Louis; J. P. Lyman, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bradley, Washington; F. Caspari, Chicago; Madge Meadows and Miss Clayton, London.

**ST. JAMES**—J. F. Ramsey, Toronto; R. Olney, Albany; R. P. Jones, Boston; A. T. Johns, San Francisco; D. E. George, Dallas.

**HOPKINS**—D. P. Sullivan, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Kottschall, Paris; R. Metz, Germany; E. Adler, Savannah; R. F. Hunter, Denver; C. H. Smith, Chicago; H. L. Klingensdale, Denver.

**BRUNSWICK**—G. W. Sadler, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. M. Christie, Glasgow; W. E. Short, Montreal; F. H. Hall, Boston; D. Williamson, Montreal; D. W. Roscovitz, London; F. H. R. R. Park, London; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hunter, Toronto; W. H. Henry, Montreal.

## WORK OF MORTON AGENTS.

Accused of Using Money to Debauch Republican Delegates in Florida.

The Fight Practically Settled for McKinley, but a Bolt Is Being Threatened.

### CONTESTS ARE BEING CREATED.

Chairman Egan Says That Never in His Political Experience Has He Witnessed Such Shameless Attempts at Corruption.

Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 16.—The Republican leaders of Florida are very indignant because of the methods adopted by Seymour and Simms, the agents of Governor Morton, in attempting to capture the Florida delegation for the New York. The fight is now practically settled in favor of McKinley, but Morton unscrupulously continues trying to make trouble and openly threaten to bolt the State Convention and send a contesting delegation to St. Louis. They have already begun to prepare for this course by trumping up contests in counties which have instructed their delegates for the Ohio man.

National Committeeman Long and Chairman Egan and Secretary Lee, of the State Committee, do not mince words in speaking of the methods of Morton's agent. "There has never been any doubt about Florida," said Chairman Egan this afternoon. "Every Republican leader of any prominence in the State is for McKinley, and so is an overwhelming majority of the rank and file of the party. This is proved by the fact that out of twenty counties that have acted, seventeen have sent delegates for McKinley. But Morton agents are trying to defeat the wishes of the people by the use of money. In a political experience of many years I have never witnessed such shameless attempts at corruption as have been made in Florida in the last few days. In one instance \$300 was sent to a single individual in order to secure his aid in influencing the delegates from his county for Morton. To the credit of Florida, he is said, the attempt to debauch them has failed."

"Northern Republicans frequently charge that the Republican vote is suppressed in this State to debauch the Republican vote. Between vote suppression and vote buying, I believe the former is more honorable. Failing in their purpose to corrupt Florida Republicans, Morton's agents are now trying to disorganize the party. In county after county which has instructed for McKinley contests have been trumped up by Morton's managers. In some cases they have induced Democratic leaders to act as contesting delegates. They openly admit that they are preparing to bolt. They bolted in this county yesterday, and I believe it to be their purpose to send a contesting delegation to St. Louis. Of course the contestants will have no standing in the State Convention, and the balance of the party in Florida is injured by the action."

"With the Democrats of the State hopelessly divided, the Republicans had the best chance in twenty years to carry Florida in the Fall. Yet Morton agents from New York are down here spending money first in an attempt to debauch the Republican voters and secondly to destroy the party organization. But both attempts will fail. It is shameful, however, that Northern Republican leaders should attempt such assaults on the integrity of the party in the South."

**Funeral of an Electrical Worker.**  
The funeral of Secretary Lester C. Hamlin, of Local Union No. 3, of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, was held from his late residence, No. 1521 Third avenue, yesterday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Kennedy, of New Rochelle, officiated. Two hundred members of the local unions of Electrical Workers were present. The body will be interred in Rockwood Cemetery, New Rochelle, to-day.

## ALLEGED HORSE THIEF CAUGHT.

Towers Identified as a Man Who Hired a Stallion and Failed to Return It.

Yonkers, N. Y., Feb. 16.—Edmund Towers, twenty-five years old, who says that he lives at Bay Ridge, is locked up at Police Headquarters. In this city, suspected of horse stealing. A horse was reported to have been stolen a few days ago from N. F. Ingraham, of Wallingford, Conn. Detectives Carroll and Cooley found a horse at Mount Vernon. Ingraham identified it as his.

Towers has been identified by Ingraham as the man who hired the horse and ran away with it. He was also recognized as the man who hired a horse from a Peekskill liveryman which has not been returned. Towers, while locked up in Mount Vernon, made an attempt to cut his hair. He will be taken to the Central Office in New York on Monday, to see if he is known there.

## HIS WIFE'S BOARD UNPAID.

Senator Grady Now Asked to Pay Flora Irwin's Debt.

Senator Thomas F. Grady is to be made the defendant in a suit in the City Court for \$230, brought by John F. Brugh, formerly proprietor of the Gedney House, Broadway and Fortieth street. The amount involved is alleged to be the balance of a board bill contracted by Mr. Grady's wife, Flora Irwin, who is now playing in "Gentleman Joe" at the Bijou Theatre. Lawyer J. F. Milliken, counsel for Brugh, placed the summonses and notice in the hands of a process server on Saturday.

Sensor Grady and his wife have not lived together since the summer of 1893. After their separation she lived at the Gedney House until it was closed on November 1, 1893, and the suit is for the amount due up to that date. An action for the amount of the bill was brought against Mrs. Grady ten days ago, but it was discontinued last week, and the present action was commenced jointly against Senator Grady and his wife.

## THE CREW REFUSED TO WORK THE SHIP.

Anchor Liner Elysia, Bound for Genoa, Compelled to Return to Port.

Sailors and Stokers Declared That the Vessel Would Prove Unsafe in a Heavy Sea.

### CAPTAIN JOHNSON'S STORY.

Crew Claim That the Vessel Had a List of Thirty-five Degrees to Starboard. Will Be Heard by the Agents To-day.

Because the crew to a man refused to work the vessel, the anchor line freighter Elysia, which left New York for Genoa late Saturday afternoon, was obliged to return to port yesterday morning. She dropped anchor at 3 a. m. a mile off Stapleton, S. I. The chief cause of the crew's rebellion was their expressed belief that the vessel was "tender," which means that she would not handle well in a heavy sea and might capsize. Whether the men had other grievances it was not easy to discover yesterday, as all the members of the crew were kept on board and no one was allowed to talk with them.

When the Elysia left New York at 3 p. m. Saturday the crew gave no evidences of discontent, and it was not until the steamship was thirty miles off Sandy Hook at 8 o'clock Saturday evening that the sailors, coal passers and stokers refused to do further duty, and insisted that the vessel be returned to port.

Captain J. J. Johnson, the commander, was astounded. He argued with the men, but without avail. The men, however, and the skipper's only course was to concede the point. Satisfied that the Elysia was once more headed for port, the men returned to their places quietly. No blows were struck, and no evidences of trouble other than the profuse use of explosives indulged in by the disgruntled officers were apparent.

The captain came to New York at 8 o'clock yesterday morning on tugboat James A. Garfield, and at once acquainted William Coverly, of Henderson Brothers & Co., agents of the line, with the state of affairs. The skipper was told to have all the men at the office of the agents, in Bowling Green, to-day. They will probably be taken before the British Consul for a settlement of the matter.

### THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

Captain Johnson returned to the Elysia in the afternoon. He gave orders to allow no one to board the vessel, and when a rowboat went alongside last evening he at first refused to receive any of the occupants. He finally, however, allowed them to come on board to get warm and dry their freezing clothes, which had been soaked by the flying spray.

The Elysia's crew all told number about fifty men. There are twenty-three sailors, stokers and coal passers. These men, the captain said, came aft in a body and refused to do another stroke of work until the Elysia was again headed for New York.

"Did they give any reason for this demand?" was asked.

"No; none whatever," replied the captain, who speaks with a Scotch accent. "I suppose there are some sea lawyers among them. These Scotch chaps a' of them and they signed for two years on this ship in Glasgow nine months ago. I've had no trouble with 'em in a' that time until last night. No; they made no threats. Just refused duty, that's a', and it's no mutiny, but just insubordination, pure and simple."

"The ship's a fine, good vessel and perfectly seaworthy. I shall have to ship a new crew, I expect. Noo that's a' I have to say about the matter and mair by far than I intended."

"Nay, ye canna' talk till the men, and I winna' hae any of them aft here. I hae seen enough of them for the present."

### THE MEN WANTED TO TALK.

Outside the cabin, however, a steward's assistant rushed up to say:

"The men would muckle like to see ye forward, sir. They hae a side o' this story to tell." A boatswain interposed that it was against the orders, whereupon the boy cried out:

"Weel, the crew will hae their story told, anyway. This ship was heeled fifty degrees to starboard last night, and the waves were washin' over the lee rail. The spray flew over the bridge, and in a gale she would have capsized. The men refused to gang further in her, and."

Here the boatswain stopped the lad from



Captain J. J. Johnson.

Captain of the Anchor Liner Elysia, who was compelled by his crew to return to port.

Further talk, and then remarked, apologetically:

"You must not mind him. He's only a boy, and he's only a boy."

The Elysia has about twenty feet of freeboard. She had a slight list to starboard as she swung at her anchor.

### Captain Frere's Welcome.

When Captain Frere, of the Thirty-eight Precinct, arrived at the Westchester Depot, near the police station, about 8 o'clock last night, he was hailed with acclamation by crowds of people and two bands of music escorted him to the station. The interior was decorated with flags and bunting, flowers and garlands lined the walls. To lighten the effect, incandescent lamps were hung about the ceiling and a powerful red lamp was suspended directly above the Captain's head. The occasion for rejoicing was the Acting Captain's promotion to the rank of captain. Speeches were made by Sergeant Barfield, Acting Sergeant Fuchs, Acting Sergeant Fardon and Roundman Van Camp, President of the Police Friendly manifestations in a few well-chosen words.

### Hydrophobia Kills a Lieutenant.

Lyons, Mass., Feb. 16.—Lieutenant Nelson H. Bue, after having suffered indescribable agonies for forty-eight hours, died at 6:05 this evening at the Lynn Hospital of hydrophobia. The application of electricity which was to have been tried Saturday evening had to be abandoned owing to the intractability of the patient. Professor E. H. Thompson, said that the application would have been purely experimental as electricity had never to his knowledge been applied in a hydrophobia case. He would venture no opinion as to the probable result.

### Hong Toe Held Up and Robbed.

Vincenzo Maro, of No. 245 East Twenty-fifth street, was arrested last night after a chase by Policeman John Weyler, of the Elizabeth Street station, on a charge of highway robbery. Maro, with two other Italians, had up Hood Two No. 2 Met street, and robbed him of \$15 and a silver watch. The other two made their escape.

## MAIL SCATTERED ON AN "L" STATION.

Letter Carrier William Nye Man-aged to Get Drunk if It Was Sunday.

When Gateman Tully Asked for His Ticket He Struck Him, and a Fight Followed.

### UNCLE SAM DID NOT SAVE HIM.

After Kicking One Policeman in the Face He Was Taken in a Patrol Wagon to the Station House, Where He Was Locked Up.

William Nye, a letter carrier, attached to Branch Post Office O, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street, was a prisoner in the West Thirtieth Street Police Station last night, charged with intoxication and assault. Nye is married, and lives at No. 339 West Fifty-fourth street.

He left Station O shortly before 6 o'clock last evening to collect letters along his route—the lower portion of the Tenderloin Precinct. Nye was sober when he left the station, and, according to the police, all the saloons in the Tenderloin Precinct were closed.

Up to a late hour no arrests for violations of the excise law were reported, but an hour and a half after Nye left the Post Office Station he staggered through the exit gate on the down station of the Sixth avenue elevated road at Eighteenth street with a bagful of letters. When Patrick Tully, the gateman, asked him for a ticket Nye struck him in the face with his fist, and then, using his mail bag as a slingshot, aimed a blow at Tully's head.

### A MIXTURE OF UNIFORMS.

Tully grappled with him and the next moment there was a mixture of gray and blue uniforms rolling across the platform, while letters and papers were flying in all directions. The letter carrier and the ticket taker were separated by Edgar Ryan, the station agent. Nye as soon as he was on his feet turned on the latter and struck him in the face. One of the passengers left the platform and informed Policeman Jones of the fight.

When the officer reached the platform he found Tully and Ryan holding Nye and the latter announcing between odds that he was an employee of the United States Government and that he would have them arrested. Jones went to the assistance of the station men and carried Nye from the platform to the street. Then Roundman Carnegie went to their assistance and received a kick in the face from the drunken letter carrier.

While they were struggling on the sidewalk, Manuel Hurtado, another letter carrier, interfered, and said that he would take care of Nye, as he had been sent from Station O to look for him. The roundsman refused to surrender either the prisoner or the letters that had been gathered up by the passengers, and when the patrol wagon arrived they lifted Nye into it and took him to the station house.

### HIS TRANS WERE USELESS.

There Nye used such vile language that Sergeant Shire ordered him into the back room while he was entering the charges of assault against him from Tully and Ryan, and Policeman Jones's charge of intoxication. Nye was then brought before the desk. He began to realize the position he was in and begged the sergeant to allow him to take his mail and go back to the station. Finding that pleadings and tears were of no avail Nye threatened the sergeant if he locked him up.

"I belong to Uncle Sam, and you don't dare lock me up!" he shouted. Nye was taken back to a cell and the chief clerk of Station O was notified of his arrest. Hurtado went to the station house later in the evening, and after he had signed for thirty-three pieces of mail, the letters that had been collected by Nye were given to him. Nye was too drunk to give any explanation of his actions.

### She Had a Fortune Teller Arrested.

Mary Stemilus, who claims to be a fortune teller, and who lives at No. 1115 Second avenue, was arrested yesterday on a charge of getting \$10 under false pretenses from Mrs. Clara Marschella, of No. 502 Park avenue, whose fortune she told. Mrs. Marschella said that Mrs. Stemilus, who is now locked up in the East Fifty-seventh Street Station, agreed to tell her fortune for \$1, and that before she got through she succeeded in getting \$9 more from her. She went back, she said, two days later to protest, and Mrs. Stemilus demanded \$14 more to tell her fortune accurately.

## GENERAL OPENING OF SPRING DRESS GOODS.

Opening of Spring Dress Goods, To-day, Feb'y 17th.

Choicest and most approved Novelties.

Among the fabrics shown, are Mohairs, Bouclés, Broadcloths, English Suitings, Puff Stripe Crepons; Silk Knotted Bourettes, Clan and multi-colored Plaids; French Challies in sprays and satin stripes; also, in Black ground and Dresden designs.

A complete line of Tissues, Mousselines, Grenadines and Silk Crepons, in plain, embroidered and fancy designs and colorings.

Plaid Irish Poplin in Clan Colorings.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., Broadway and 11th St.

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## CARPETS.

We call attention to our immense line of New Weave Ingrains in Brussels Effects, Reversible and one yard wide.

We have placed in our BARGAIN ROOM (on Fourth Floor) old pieces and patterns of various grades, which we do not intend duplicating; some we have made up into

RUGS in all sizes, suitable for all kinds of rooms.

ALL AT REMNANT PRICES.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO., SIXTH AVE., 13TH AND 14TH STS.